

WX
2
A2N4
93

ARMY
MEDICAL
LIBRARY
NO 7-1948

OVER HERE

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL, NO. 3.

Volume I.

Rahway, N. J., Friday, January 10, 1919.

No. 7.

Patients Will Hear Caruso and Bispham

Famous Artists to Give Evening's Entertainment at The Red Cross House

A series of entertainments offered by the best talent in America is being arranged for the patients of this hospital by Mr. P. W. Stevens, associate field director of the Red Cross. The talent already booked for early appearance is known throughout the world and gives the wounded men the assurance that even though they are not able to leave the hospital—or, perhaps their chairs—they will still have the chance of hearing the leading singers and musical organizations.

Two of the great singers who are to appear at Red Cross House in the near future are Caruso and David Bispham. The mere announcement of their coming is enough to cause joy among the hundreds of music lovers who are here for treatment. Both have expressed a willingness to appear here and entertain the men who are recovering from the wounds received while in the nation's service.

The exact dates of their appearance and the programs they will offer, have not been determined upon. The plan was begun only a few days ago and followed as a result of the enthusiasm with which the men received the concert of opera selections offered on the evening of December 29. That was the first attempt to offer the favorite numbers from the best known operas and the promoters of the concert were interested in watching its reception by the audience. When it was noted that the majority of the men preferred to sit in silent admiration of an operatic aria rather than the usual procedure of joining in the chorus of a popular song, it was decided to arrange for the appearance of the world-famous artists.

There will be other musical evenings during the coming weeks and it is certain that the men will be well entertained. At an early date the Twelfth Regiment Band, which has aroused enthusiastic comment wherever it has played, will devote an evening to the boys of No. 3. Another booking is that of the Playhouse, of Summit, N. J. This organization probably will offer a drama for the entertainment of the men.

Lieutenant Nielson has received his discharge papers and has returned to his home in Fresno, Cal.

Major Neil S. MacDonald, of this hospital staff, has been transferred to Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind.



Major Samuel A. Slaymaker, M. C.

—Photo by Lieutenant Treichler.

Chief of Medical Service at General Hospital No. 3

"Chief of the Medical Service," is the official title borne by Major Slaymaker in his service at General Hospital No. 3. In this capacity, as the title indicates, he has a large task on his hands for with the number of wards devoted to medical cases, the Chief has numerous responsibilities. He has been at this hospital since May 11, 1918.

For twenty years Major Slaymaker has been connected with Rush Medical College, Chicago, as associate professor of Medicine. He has been Attending Physician at Cook County Hospital for fifteen years.

Another line of work which has been assigned to Major Slaymaker at this hospital is that of Summary Court Officer. When it is explained that in this capacity the Major pre-

(Continued on page three.)

Discharged Soldiers Should Study Plan

Explanation Offered Of Gov- ernment Insurance and the Five-Year Plan

An explanation of the rights and privileges for the continuation and conversion of War Risk Insurance is offered in a letter sent out by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance. It is important that every man who carries insurance should become informed on this subject. The Commanding Officer has received instructions from Headquarters Eastern Department that this information regarding insurance must be thoroughly understood by every officer and enlisted man who is to be discharged.

The explanation follows:

This insurance is to be continued as a GOVERNMENT INSURANCE as long as a single policy holder retains a policy.

Every person holding a Government policy may carry this insurance WITH THE GOVERNMENT after he returns to civil life and not with commercial companies, and at any time during five years after the expiration of the emergency the holder may convert the present Term Insurance into standard forms of GOVERNMENT INSURANCE, such as: Ordinary life; twenty payment life; endowment, maturing at the age of sixty-two years, and the other usual forms of insurance carried by commercial companies, at a lesser premium than that which would be charged by the commercial companies.

All officers and enlisted men returning to civil life should be thoroughly impressed with the desirability of continuing their insurance. If they permit the insurance to lapse they will lose the right to convert same into the standard forms of insurance mentioned in paragraph "b" when the methods of conversion have been published.

THE BASKETBALL TEAM.

The Hospital basketball team, as announced January 6, will be composed of the following members:

Hinkle, M. D.; Druck, M. D.; Small, Q. M. D.; Kezar, M. T. D.; Gardner, M. D.; Cowen, M. D.; Menosky, M. T. D.; Maslon, M. D.

The team defeated the Independent Five, of Rahway, last Saturday night, 20 to 11.

On the 18th the team will go to Lakewood for a game. The Lakewood team will play a return game here on the 25th.

Miss Swenson, Head Nurse, will attend a conference to be held in Washington next Tuesday.

Non-Coms Military Ball to Offer Good Entertainment

Tomorrow evening there will be heavy traffic from the Hospital to the Robert Treat Hotel, Newark, where the Non-Commissioned Officers' Military Ball is to begin at 9 o'clock. It is not often that the men have the opportunity of going to a dancing party of their own and they have taken up this event with an enthusiasm which indicates a large attendance.

The advance notices of the entertainment are more than promising and give assurance that all will have a good time. In addition to the jazz orchestra and the generous program of dances there will be several specialty numbers. One will be the singing of an original composition by Mrs. Maximoff, the wife of Sergeant Maximoff. This song, which has

(Continued on Page Eight)

List of Promotions For Detachment and Q. M. Corps

Under authority contained in letter from the Office of the Quartermaster General of the Army, Washington, D. C., the following promotions in the Detachment, Quartermaster Corps, this hospital, are announced, effective December 23, 1918:

To be Quartermaster Sergeant: Sergeant First Class Claud R. Haughawout.

To be Sergeants First Class: Sergeants Nat J. Albert, Glenn L. Rose, William B. Snowden.

To be Sergeants: Corporal William A. Cohen, Corporal Stanley T. Hruby, Private First Class Percy W. Haley, Privates Merle Arbogast, Alexander Hewett, Hughie St. John, Emmitt D. Slaven.

To be Corporals: Privates Grover J. Barrett, William Cathcart, Kenneth Mount, Frank Oppenheimer, Moses Solomon, Theodore Valentine, Edward L. Worrell, Frank W. Regan, Louis F. Reis, Albert Wohlgemuth.

To be Privates First Class: Privates Joseph G. Crabtree, Henry S. Gordon, Louis Kovnat, Jere G. Laird, Charles Moore, Charles G. Perry, Jesse E. Small, George Singleback, Herman Singleback, Arthur Wahr, Bennie O. Kirk, Thomas N. Jordon.

The following promotions in the Detachment, Medical Department, were announced January 1:

To be Sergeants: Corporals Percival T. Buskey, Arthur L. King, Leon S. McKabney, Earl Raab, William H. Roberts, George Rehbrack.

To be Privates First Class: Privates Christian Albrecht, John G. H. Becker, Manderville J. Brennan, Harold E. Cameron, John Dimeo, Ralph W. Eben, William Entzminger, Joseph A. Kehs, Alfred E. Leh, James M. Link, Paul F. O'Brien, Otto J. Precht, Edgar T. Randolph, Henry G. Schaeffer, John A. Sullivan.

WINTER GARDENING AT

GENERAL HOSPITAL NO. 3.

A green-house with its warm, sunny hot-beds of black soil, and all the green things that grow there-in: do you enjoy walking around them? Who does not?

The green-house at the school has its heating system now in operation, its soil beds arranged, and green things growing. The patients of the hospital are cordially invited to visit the green-house. It belongs to them. Indeed they may make plantings if they like. For instance Private J. W. Larson, Ward 8, and David H. Norton, Ward 30, have been testing some seed corn the past week.

For anyone interested in green-houses the Agriculture Department of the school offers a course in their construction and management.

The Department of Agriculture also offers a number of other courses to patients who are interested in farming or gardening. A course in the properties and management of soils, with green-house experiments has been arranged for by a number of the patients. Other courses are Farm Sanitation, Vegetable Gardening and Animal Husbandry.

These courses will be in charge of Corporal S. E. Dolle, who is a grad-



Mrs. Carlin Phillips

It would be difficult to state just what are the working hours of Mrs. Carlin Phillips, of the Red Cross staff. She and her Ford are on the job so constantly and are sighted in so many different places during the course of a twenty-four-hour day, that it might be assumed that Mrs. Phillips possesses neither a home nor a garage.

Since coming here in August, Mrs. Phillips has made friends of practically all who live within the hospital. Patients, visitors, officers, detachment men and just plain people on the highway between here and Rahway have been given a lift. It is no rare thing for a group of soldiers to alight from a late train at Rahway and while wondering if they can afford the price of a taxicab, see Mrs. Phillips and her car come around the corner and extend an invitation to ride.

Mrs. Phillips was planning to do Red Cross work in Halifax when the offer came to report here. She is a member of the New York Chapter of the Red Cross Motor Corps, and her husband being a major in the Medi-

cal Corps at Louisville, Ky., it was inevitable that she should take up some branch of war work. Having driven seven cars at various times, it was only natural that she should find a place with the Motor Corps. Bad roads, exploded tires and engine trouble do not disturb her. She merely steps out and makes the necessary repairs.

Even with her ability to find work, there are times when Mrs. Phillips has nothing to do. In such cases she hunts up a job nursing a baby belonging to a visitor at the Red Cross House or she arranges Christmas decorations from the topmost part of the Red Cross ceiling. Recently she was caught in the act of sawing a pair of crutches that were too long for the patient who was using them.

Mrs. Phillips isn't thinking of when she will get out of the service. It will not be until the work is all done, and meantime she continues to call the Red Cross House her home. Which announcement, in itself, is mighty good news to the population of the Post.

THE TRAGEDY.

A Student Nurse comes tripping in
A cap perched on her head,
And then amidst a silence tense
She starts to make a bed.

"Where did you get that cap?"
A voice sings out in pain,
Her lips begin to quiver,
The tears in torrents came.

The boy springs up in bitter grief
Before he could reply,
"I like your cap, my Bluebird,
I'm sorry I made you cry."

M. MORAN.

SGT. MCCARTHY DETAILED TO THE REGISTRAR'S OFFICE.

Among the N. C. O.'s arriving for duty at this hospital on December 27th, 1918, from Camp Greenleaf, Ga., was Sergeant First Class Allen J. McCarthy. Sergeant First Class McCarthy has been detailed to the Registrar's Office. In behalf of Lieutenant John G. Dowell, and all those on duty in this office we wish him a hearty welcome.

Local Actors Organizing; to Present Several Plays

A stock company, the object of which will be to produce standard dramas and musical comedy successes, is being organized by John A. Gates, General Secretary in charge of the K. C. building. The enthusiasm of the men who have heard about it is high and the Secretary predicts that he will soon have a large amount of talent and that the productions will be well presented.

There is a lot of dramatic talent among the men who live within the Post and the recent arrivals from Camp Greenleaf include a number of men who have had experience in stage or musical work. Several have given their names to Secretary Gates and have offered to take part in any of the productions.

Private Chermal, who recently arrived at this Post, has been selected to act as producer and has gone to work making arrangements for the first productions. While no announcements has been made, it is expected that the very popular play, "Peg O' My Heart," will be presented at an early date. The male characters will be played by the men in the camp. Private Chermal has had several years' experience on the boards and with the talent at hand, expects to have good results here.

Arrangements are now being made for a new curtain and the building of several sets of scenery to be used in the productions. They will be built upon an extensive scale so that these plays may be produced with the scenic effects required for a good show. The K. C. hall is to be renovated and repainted.

Secretary Gates, who has been in the theatrical business, professionally and semi-professionally, for the last 25 years, is taking an active interest in the stock company. He predicts that this dramatic venture will occupy a great deal of the spare time of the men and that the stock company will be a well established affair before many weeks have passed.

Y. M. C. A.

An unusually good entertainment was offered Tuesday night, when "Post talent" appeared on the Y. M. C. A. stage. Practically every department was represented, and the numbers were so well offered that it speaks volumes for the talent hereabouts. On the program were Capt. Davis, oration; Miss Wearen, vocal solo; Private Chase, vocal solo; Richard Wagner, piano solo and accompanist; Private Billingsley, whistling solo; Occupational Aides in Plantation Melodies; Reilly & Ward, vaudeville number; Wilson, in an exhibition of contortionism; Maplettoft & Burnham, in a burlesque dental number. The Apollo Male Quartet, which sang at the Red Cross House, visited the "Y" and gave several numbers.

On Christmas morning, Dr. G. W. Fifhian brought to the Hospital a large basket of fruit and candies from the Grammar School of Perth Amboy, Room 25. The basket and good wishes were much appreciated by the men of Ward 19—very few of whom were allowed to go home for the holidays.

"This," said the goat, as he turned from the tomato can, and began on the broken mirror with relish, "This is indeed food for reflection."—Burr.

ED. LEVINSON

SHOES for MEN and WOMEN

160 MAIN STREET
RAHWAY, N. J.

S. FERSTER

DRY GOODS

Ladies and Gents' Furnishings

164 MAIN ST.
RAHWAY, N. J.

S. P. HALIDAY Est.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS and
HATS

123 MAIN STREET
RAHWAY, N. J.

Rahway Bakery

146½ MAIN ST.

Tel. 366. RAHWAY, N. J.

Telephone 482 Rahway

C. G. SCHUTT

FINE CONFECTIONERY and
ICE CREAM PARLOR

Strictly Pure Candies

113½ MAIN ST. RAHWAY, N. J.

Chief of Medical Service

at General Hospital No. 3

(Continued from Page One.)

sides at hearings of summary court martial, it will be seen that he deals with the patients in a line other than that which arises through his work as Chief of the Medical Service. Patients and Detachment men, who have been so unfortunate as to violate the military rules of the Post, are brought before the Major for a hearing. If we may judge by the esteem in which he is held by the men, it may be concluded that while Major Slaymaker holds strictly to the law which governs the case, he also has a kindly interest in the boys and gives their side of the story an impartial hearing.

"What is the difference between 'warp' and 'woof?'"

"When the line warps, the lieutenant woofs."—Harvard Lampoon.

HENRY LITT, Agt.

UNITED CIGAR STORES CO.

Newsdealer and Stationer

115 MAIN ST. RAHWAY, N. J.

10% off on all purchases of
\$1.00 or over to all men in uniform.

TONEY COPPOLA

GROCERIES, CANDIES, FRUIT

Full Line of TOBACCO

34 MILTON AVE. Opp. P. R. R. Depot
RAHWAY, N. J.

**Men Coming Home From the
Army--Have Earned**

The tremendous difference between the "Real Thing" and the "Al-
most."

Whatever wasn't 100%—wasn't good enough to win.

And the same applies to your SHOES. Why not buy the VERY
REST—the famous

VAN ARSDALE "SHOE LEADERS" For Men

VAN ARSDALE'S

127 EAST FRONT STREET

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

"THE CENTRE OF THE BUSINESS CENTRE"

GREENSPAN BROS.

Wholesale Grocers

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

You Furnish the Girl

We Furnish the Home

ALBERT LEON

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

BANKING BY MAIL

Is a very satisfactory way. Write for booklet.

2% and 3% paid on checking accounts, according to the balance
maintained; out of town items collected at par. Checks on
this company collectible at par through New York Clearing
House.

4% paid on accounts of \$5.00 or more in our Special Department.
Out of town savings accounts collected free of charge.

* * * * *

THE STATE TRUST CO.

The bank by the clock

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

REYNOLDS BROS.

The Merit Store

FURNISHERS TO

Men, Women and Children

MIDDLESEX COUNTY'S MOST POPULAR

DEPARTMENT STORE.

REYNOLDS BROS.

The Merit Store

"OVER HERE"

Official Publication of
U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL, NO. 3
Rahway, N. J.

Published Every Friday

Lieutenant-Colonel A. P. Upshur
Commanding Officer

Lieutenant John F. Reilly, Chaplain, Advisor
Sergeant W. E. Conway, Editor
Private Edward S. Bessman, Advertising Manager

All copy for Over Here must be in the hands
of the Editor not later than Saturday night of
each week.

Friday, January 10, 1919.

A LITTLE PIECE ABOUT OUR PAPER.

At the risk of being charged with self-praise we are going to take this occasion of reminding the Post population of one rather odd feature in the life of OVER HERE, viz.: that it is distributed Free of Charge every week to our 2,500 readers. We deem this statement timely, first, to give official information to many of the men who occasionally offer to pay for their copy of the paper and also because the word "free" has an unusual significance in the life of a soldier, with his allotments, his requisitions and the eternal command. "Sign Here."

It will continue to be distributed free to the personnel of the Command, unless all signs fail. In return, those who live here are requested to regard OVER HERE as their paper; they are asked to make it distinctly a hospital paper by contributing offerings that may prove of interest to the hospital and they are urged to patronize the advertisers who are using our columns.

* * * * *

IMPORTANT WORK FOR FUTURE YEARS.

Sustained enthusiasm will be the national virtue which the severely wounded soldiers will need, and for which they will seek, in the years to come. It should not be confused with sympathy nor that vague longing to do something for the boys; it should be a robust resolution, constantly fulfilled, that in the peaceful days to come, the men who have suffered physical handicaps will be preserved from mental depression and cheered by the presence of a national feeling that the period of reconstruction has not ended with the closing of the hospitals designated for that special purpose.

At this particular moment the wounded men have little opportunity for worry or depression. In their dealings with the public they are the heroes of the hour. Their time is occupied with motor rides, with dinners, with social gatherings in which they are given most tender consideration. In their hospital wards these men are kept occupied through the ingenuity of the nurses and the skill and patience of the Aides who devote long work-

ing hours to helping the men learn the intricacies of weaving, drawing, arts and crafts, toy making and other lines of endeavor which will serve to pass the time and occupy the mind.

Today, these convalescents are buoyed up by the attention and the special treatment they are receiving at the hands of those who were left in charge of affairs at home. They realize that the best surgeons in the land are adapting the latest advances of science to their particular cases. They appreciate the attempts of the government to fit them for a return to civil life and also have a place for them in the nation's work when it comes time to resume civil affairs. In short, they are immediately affected by the enthusiasm which they find among the great number of civilians.

There will come a time, however, when even such a tremendous world crisis as the Great War must be relegated to the archives of history and make way for some new spectacle in the constant panorama of life. The passing of a year or two may easily cause a great change in our mental attitude, and therefore, in our enthusiasm. The worry over the safety of loved ones will be of the past. The shedding of blood in wholesale quantities will be over with. Life will have returned to somewhat of a normal basis.

Then it is that the soldier who has lost a limb, his sight, or some other essential of ordinary life will be the unwilling victim of gloom and despair, should he find that our national enthusiasm has spent itself or that we have grown tired of the lengthy reconstruction program.

It will be the women, perhaps, who will be most useful in seeing that such a situation does not present itself. Just as they have been invaluable in encouraging, in cheering, and in assisting all gatherings of soldiers—whether well or wounded—so will they strengthen the national morale and thus make certain that the peacetime carrying on is not dropped prematurely.

Whoever comes in contact today with the soldier in the hospital, certainly would conclude that he is worthy of extended care, the one purpose of which would be to make him an asset rather than a liability when he returns to civil life. He is jovial today and his humor is carrying him through desperate situations. He has the nerve to direct the visitor's gaze to his stump and remark, "I went to lend a hand and they took a leg." He has all the requisites for a 100-per cent. return to civilian efficiency provided only his handicaps are talked down and the common-sense enthusiasm of the public is bolstered for a lengthy run.

* * * * *

THE DOCTORS.

We're wounded doughboys just returned
From fighting oversea,
And mighty glad to see once more
The land of Liberty,

And while we're talking of the war
We want to say we owe
A debt too big to reckon to
The good old medico.

O gee! those doctors at the front
Were just chock full of sand,
They juggled ether, bandages
And splints to beat the band.
When bleeding blesses filled the wards,
Though shells began to spout
And bombs to fall, red soaked and grim,
Those M. D.'s stuck it out.

My leg was shot to carpet rags,
My ribs were all stove in,
I had a bullet in my chest,
Another in my chin.
But gosh! the doctor stitched me up
And fixed me over new;
There wasn't anything on earth
That sawbones couldn't do.

The nurses nobly did their part
To ease our bitter pain,
But 'twas the doctor who made us whole
And fine as silk again.
I'm ready any time to put
My Sunday shirt in hock,
To start a little fund to buy
A laurel wreath for Doc.

—Minna Irving.

* * * * *

Even the Morale Officer would admit that
the red clay of New Jersey is much too much.

* * * * *

When you see a soldier sprawled all over
a desk and concentrating for 30 minutes at a
time, he is writing on one of two subjects—
love or money.

* * * * *

Those at the Hospital who were denied
the expected trip to France might console
themselves by adopting the name "Colonials."

* * * * *

Slow-going vehicles must keep to the
curb Saturday night, at the Non-Coms Military
Ball, says the Entertainment Committee.

* * * * *

One argument in favor of continuous service
is that after being discharged we'll probably
resume the habit of carrying umbrellas.

* * * * *

Why does rain always fall when the boys
are lining up to be paid?

* * * * *

In a squad room the real, far-sighted man
never carries more than one cigarette.

* * * * *

When waiters go on strike, is it entered
in their Service Records?

* * * * *

Speaking of redundancy, there is the
Nurse who reported that a soldier was "A. W.
O. L. without leave."

* * * * *

And only a few years ago we were abusing
the shoe clerk because he did not show us
patent leathers with cloth tops.

ARRIVAL OF OFFICERS.

First Lieutenant Edwin J. Rose, M. C., Surgical Service; First Lieutenant George C. Anthony, M. C., and First Lieutenant Francis B. Edmunson, M. C., Assistant Roentgenologists; Second Lieutenant Lorenzo C. Denslow, S. C., Educational Service.

Second Lieutenant Orran D. Chapman, S. C., has been detailed as Naturalization Officer, in addition to his duties at this hospital.

THE AIDES' DANCE.

On Saturday evening, January 4, the Occupational Aides staying at the Cross Keys Inn, in Rahway, gave a dance to the other Aides and the officers of the Post. It was an orange affair—not Orange—at least, we think no one got in Dutch, though Lieut.—well, we'll spare his feelings! But the decorations were of orange hue, the refreshments consisted of orange sherbert served in organe cups, together with cake and coffee, and the hostesses wore orange ribbons with their keys—by the way, why did they wear those keys? Were those the keys to the situation—or what? In fact, we heard one lady suggest that the hostesses were so fearful of their guests that they had locked all their valuables in their trunks and felt the need of having the keys close at hand!

Be that as it may, every one seemed very happy and ready to enjoy the music furnished by a colored Jazz Band, who not only provided catchy dance music but also sang entertaining selections during the intermissions.

The formal program opened with a grand march led by Col. Upshur and Mrs. Albée. This was soon turned into a one step, then dance followed dance in rapid succession, with an intermission for refreshments. And all too soon came the close, gently (?) suggested by both lights and music—but no one seemed to want to go home! In fact, one gallant gentleman remarked it was the nicest party since the Revolution—we wonder which one he meant—the French—or the Bolshevik! But it was a nice party—congratulations to everyone who had a share in making it so!

Corporal Holmes was telling about the toughest district he ever heard of.

"Why, there's a place in Chicago where they'd shoot you for 15 cents—yes, sir, shoot you for 15 cents," he said. (Pause for meditation.) "No, it costs too much to shoot you, but they'd stab you."

A New Disease "Kiddemallitis" Afflicts our Patients;
Symptoms Develop Only When Visitors Enter the Ward

An epidemic of a disease new to the Army Medical Corps is spreading at an alarming rate through DeBarkation Hospital No. 3. Army physicians admitted yesterday that they were unable to check it, the surgeon's scalpel and all known medicines alike being powerless against it.

The name applied to this new disease is kiddemallitis. It is a strange malady. One of its peculiarities is that wounded soldiers are never afflicted with it unless there be visitors in the ward, and with the departure of the visitors all symptoms of the ailment automatically pass away.

This is how an attack of the disease starts:

Corporal Bill Brown, who left an arm in Flanders, is being visited by friends or relatives. After Corporal Brown has enjoyed their company for a time he notices that his "buddies" on surrounding beds are becoming restless and are beginning to cast meaning glances in his direction. These are the primary symptoms of kiddemallitis in its inceptive stages. At this point it is highly contagious and is likely to spread beyond Corporal Bill Brown's immediate cot-neighbors and infect every patient in the ward.

Corporal Bill, observing the symptoms and knowing that the monopoly of his visitors' companionship is about to end, sighs and says: "Before you go you ought to visit some of the other fellows in this ward. Buck Private Wilson over there ain't had a visit in a month, and he'll tell you about all the Germans he killed. And you must talk with Jenkins, who was a prisoner in Germany. They both would enjoy talking a bit."

Away the visitors go, eager to brighten a few minutes for the wounded men who have spent so many lonely hours on their cots. The visitors set out to afford entertainment for the wounded men, and verily, they do furnish entertainment for the men they visit—and for every other cot inhabitants in earshot.

Private Wilson, who was no nearer the front than the quartermaster's depot on the French coast, will pull from under his pillow the notched stick that is the particular delight of his ward. The bigger he makes the yarns that follow the more entertaining to himself and all his wounded fellows within hearing distance.

"Yep," Private Wilson will begin, "ever" last one of them notches means a dead German. Good thing the armistice was signed or I'd have had to get me a pole. Cut 147 notches on this yare after one afternoon's work. Yes sir, our company was sent out after some Germans. I got separated from my gang somehow. The rest of the company missed 'em, but I found the Boches, and with my machine gun picked off 147 before they could take to cover."

"I was a prisoner in Germany, but not for long," his narrative begins. (The author of this one is credited with having one of the most nimble imaginations in the hospital. And

he tells his story so earnestly that he often gets away with it, despite the fact that he is unusually freckled and a large portion of his nose has moved from the position nature originally placed it.)

"The Boches had to turn me loose because of their women," he will explain. "First it was the daughter of the Boche officer in command of the prison camp that fell in love with me. Then it seemed that every young German girl that passed the road I was working on wanted to get better acquainted."

"And there were a number of married Boche women, too," the owner of the freckles and crooked nose confesses, feigning sheepishness.

"Of course, I didn't notice none of 'em—they being Boches—but it made the Boches sore, just the same. I thought at first they would kill me instead of turning me loose. But," adds the former love-harassed one by way of putting the finishing touch to his tale, "you see, all the Boche women that had fell for me got together and wouldn't let 'em kill me. So the only thing they could do was send me back to my own lines."

If the visitors stay in the ward long enough they are sure to be directed to the bed of the man who splintered his arm by falling down when some one moved the barrage against which he was leaning. Then if the visitors have not had enough they will be asked to listen to the account of the private who captured three German generals at the battle of the Marne, Gettysburg, St. Mihiel or Bunker Hill, the name of the battle depending on how gullible the visitors appear to be.

Like as not before the visitors are permitted to escape they will be asked to spend a few moments at the side of the poor soldier who had his tongue cut out by the Germans. Visitors have been known not to "tumble" to this last fake even when the victim brazenly used his "missing" tongue to tell them all about it.

Kiddemallitis is often found in its most virulent stages on the sidewalk in front of the hospital, where the soldiers able to hobble out meet shop girls at noon. One chap with a leg gone tells how his late uncle bequeathed him \$150,000 on condition he be married by his twenty-fifth birthday. Well, he threw love and fortune to the winds so as to go to war for his country, and there he is within ten days of his twenty-fifth anniversary and wounded so that he cannot go out to find a bride.

"The boys in this hospital have been through a lot and if they can get any fun out of kidding everybody that comes along, why, they're entitled to the entertainment in most cases," said an officer. "But we try to stop yarns like the one about the \$150,000 going to blazes because of no girl. The fellow that started telling it was a handsome brute anyway. With his absent leg to add sympathy to the emotions in a feminine heart his naturally engaging manners, the \$150,000 and all—it simply wasn't right to make one girl endure it, and he was shooting it out to crowds of 'em.'—(New York Tribune.)

K. C.

They are booked again,—the girls of the Elizabeth Review. Freddy Sleckman, the manager, is rehearsing a big musical comedy entertainment, presented by 40 girls, and plans to show here within a few days. The old act was a winner, but the producers of the new number say that the new one surpasses them all for catchy music, graceful dancing, beautiful costumes and comely girls.

A vaudeville athletic show is being planned for the near future at the K. C. House and promises to be one of the big attractions. Frank McKeown, the armless instructor at the School, is arranging the bill which will contain many numbers of great interest.

There will be several boxing numbers by men of wide reputation. Tommy Touhey, of Paterson, champion light weight pugilist of New Jersey, and other boxers of repute, will be on the bill. In addition, Mr. McKeown, who in several years of exhibition work throughout the country, has earned the name of "armless wonder," will give a demonstration of the many things he is able to do, even though he has no arms.

J. W. B. ACTIVITIES.

The entertainments given under the auspices of the Jewish Welfare Board, on Monday evening, January 6th, at the Y. M. C. A., on Tuesday, January 7th, at the Red Cross, and on Thursday, January 9th, at the K. of C., marked the beginning of a series of entertainments to be given by the Board each week.

The Jewish Welfare Board has been striving for some time to enlist their co-operation with the above mention agencies, to bring cheer and good-fellowship to the men who have given their all to the Stars and Stripes. Now that their long-felt desire is realized, thanks to the hospitable spirit of the Red Cross, the K. of C. and the Y. M. C. A., who so generously have placed their buildings at their disposal, and have set aside a definite night to be known as the Jewish Welfare night, they promised to reciprocate in a most liberal manner by bringing to the boys of Colonia amusements of the highest possible order.

If all the succeeding performances will prove as enjoyable and of such a high calibre as were those of the 6th, 7th and 9th, their promise is already verified.

The following program of entertainments has been arranged by Rabbi Isidor Reichert, for the season:

Monday evenings, at the Y. M. C. A.

Tuesday evenings, at the Red Cross, and at the K. of C. whenever possible.

The Friday evening services, at the Chapel, are not so well attended as they ought to be. Hence this urgent reminder to the boys of the Jewish Faith, to attend them more regularly. Time—7:30 P. M.

Through the kindness of Mrs. G. G. Ely, of Cranford, the office of OVER HERE now boasts a desk and a chair. Mrs. Ely made the offer while spending a day working at Mercy House. The Motor Transport Corps sent a truck to Cranford and now the editorial room looks like a regular place. We are very grateful to Mrs. Ely for her kind deed.



Among the Convalescents.
Drawn by Will B. Johnstone.

WARD ROOMERS.

James asked the nurse how to punctuate the sentence, "I had a \$10 bill and the wind blew it away." The nurse said, "You would make a dash after it."

Private Moore asked the Mess Sergeant why he put the stew on the table an hour before dinner time. The Mess Sergeant replied that it was done to keep the flies out.

The boys in Ward 7 are wondering why Lieutenant Stern wears spurs in the ward. They also are suggesting that the dressing cart be used as a steed for practicing riding.

Lost, strayed, or Stolen—(1) One whisk broom. Finder please return to Miss _____, care of Nurses' Quarters.

Corporal Stone had a pass good until midnight. Upon returning he walked up and down the road near the sentry post for half an hour and then approached the guard, saying: "Hey, Mac, this pass is made out for 12 o'clock and it's only 11:45 now, and can't you let me in; I'm all tired out."

Familiar orations in Ward 7: Everybody come up; a dime shy here. Gimme four cards. Bet a jit. Magazine and newspaper men, fall out! You win. Open for a dime. Look out, here comes the Lieut. Drag the money!

Private Kolligan, of Ward 15, knows the definition of "Strictly Business." Ask him.

Privates Coyle, Wright, White were to a New Year's party, given at the home of Private Penter, in Rutherford. Sergeant Burke acted as chaperon. "Nuff sed."

Private White is author of a recitation entitled, "A Dying Soldier Lay—How Does He Get That Way?"

Private Shockey, of Ward 31, is the official Beau Brummel of the R. C. now.

Private Wright has decided to reside in N. J. after discharge. Ask Mary?

Private Steck, of Ward 17, is training "Carrier Pigeons" to "rush the growler." Some ambition.

McMonigle, who may be found in the Library, gives some very interesting reminiscences on the subject, "From Aviation to Dancing." And, moreover, he looks like Mr. Faversham, the actor.

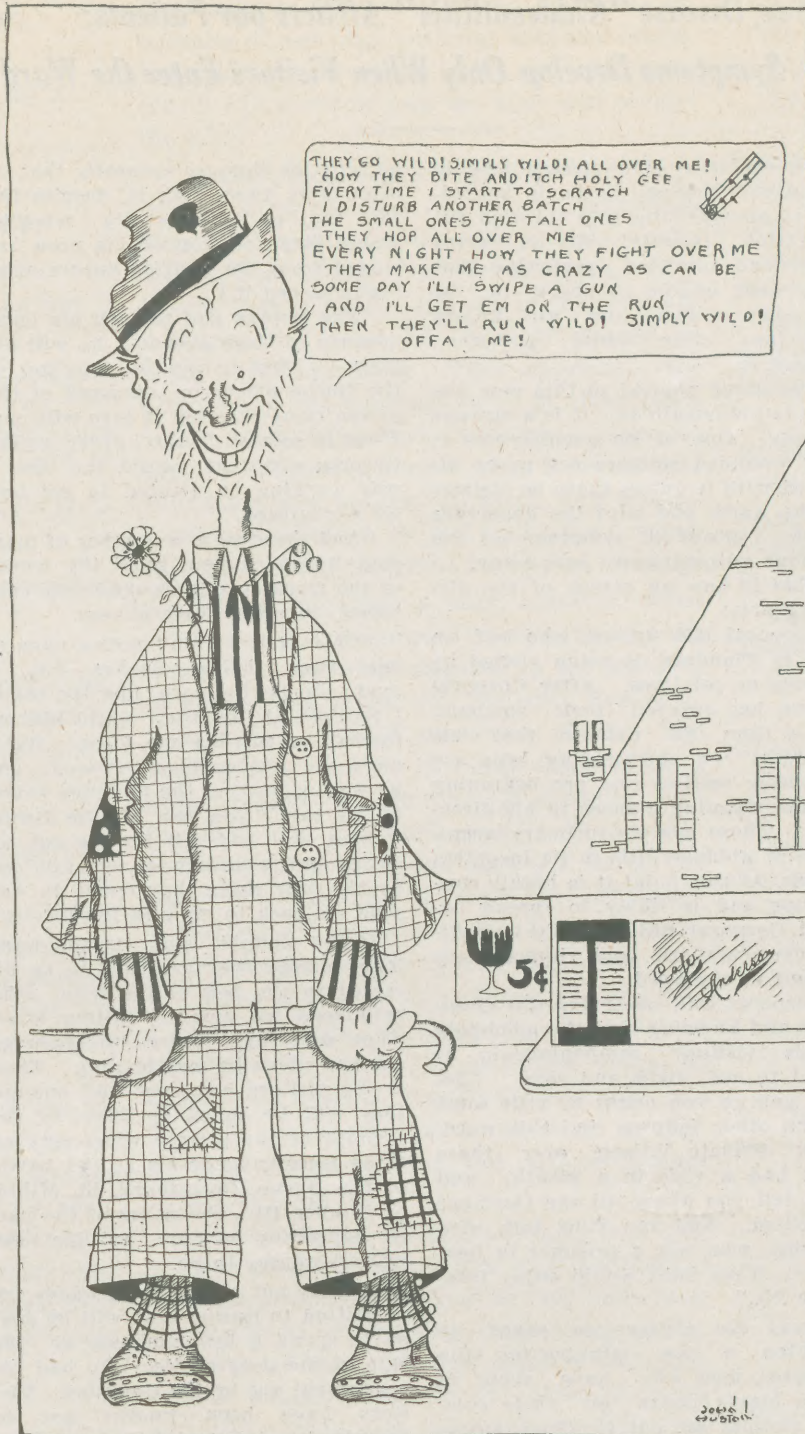
The "Siamese Twins," Burton and Culpeper, continue to allow nothing to come between them. When it is remembered that they are wheelchair pals, the wonder grows how they manage to keep together.

WARD 23.

Lieutenant Brevig is back from his furlough—and three days late. He has a fine alibi this time. He says the December train out of Chicago was late and that's how he accounts for the three days.

Lieutenant Fust received a warm reception when he returned to Officers' Quarters after being on furlough. At first he was received as a newly married man; however, when it became known that the telegram, which had been ornamenting the bulletin board, was a fake, the reception turned into a strenuous affair in which Lieutenant Fust found himself outnumbered.

Fire Chief Bill Cohen (rushing into dispensary): "Have you got anything for a finger with a nail in it?"



PROFESSOR COOTIE WILL NOW APPEAR.

Drawn by John Huston, Ward 26.

NURSE-RY RHYMES.

In No-Man's Land.

He.
She.Meet.
Sweet.Grin.
Chin.Detachment—
Attachment.Caught.
Taught.

In Nurses' Ward there was a Ford
With not a top upon it,
They held a fair,
Made money there
And bought poor "Maud" a bonnet.

Miss Short, our well known Dietish,
Worked hard, like a girl with am-
bish,

And now, for reward,
In New York she must board,
If you'd hit the Big Town, be profish.

A BACHELOR'S DREAM.

If ever I wed, a bachelor said,
I'm going to marry a queen:
A beauty bright, a goodly sight,
A perfect girl, I mean.

And she must cook, just like a book,
And have a limousine;
She must have style, a winsome smile
And buy the gasoline.

She must have grace, a handsome
face,
And love her housework well.
And she must stay at home all day,
No idle gossip tell.

He looked around, but never found,
The girl that he longed for.
He asked too much, there were none
such,—
He died a bachelor.

—Sgt. S. T. H.

First Soldier—My father is a vet-
eran and has a hickory leg.

Second Soldier—That's nothing.
My sister has a cedar chest.

BARRACK BUNK.

The New Jersey campaign continues lively. Elizabeth seems to have the lead in the cake contest.

Sergeant Estrada has an aching tooth, due, we hear, to shouting "Here" in the cold air about 6 a. m.

The Q. M.'s and the Medical Prop men have been so busy on inventory that they've almost forgotten where the mess hall and the barracks are located.

Bloomfield would have been discharged earlier if the proper blanks had been on hand. He thinks all the printers in the world are conspiring against him.

The dispensary men have been urged to put in a soda fountain and hide the drugs in order to make the place look like a city drug store.

Corporal Underwood has returned from a Christmas furlough, feeling fine and reporting that all Christmas festivities were highly successful.

Now that the band is looking for recruits we suggest the name of George W. Cornette as an active member.

Lance Corporal Bernstein covered himself with glory and a little dust the other day when he helped the Adjutant eject a couple of civilians who refused to comply with the rules. We congratulate him.

Robert T. Joffe, the well known Ward politician and ambassador, is furloughing in and about Pennsylvania.

Schneider says the reason Hamilton is out of a job is that he lost the key to the incinerator. (Note—there is no key to the incinerator.)

Louis H. Werner and Sergeant Stack were discussing dancing. Stack said he likes aenesthetic dancing. "Whatta you mean, aenesthetic dancing?" "Well," said the Sarj, "it puts 'em all to sleep."

Now Wilhelm with a troubled brow
Counts up his various losses.
He can not pay his board bill now
By giving iron crosses.

Soldier—We drowned 500 Ger-
mans in Champagne.

Sailor—That's nothing to get ex-
cited about. We sank three German
submarines in Port.

W. Kilbride, the "Guard House Editor," reports all well except those who tried one of Peterson's gift cigarettes. The "editor" says he expects to take a position with the Rahway fire department, the Chief of that organization having heard of his rehearsal in Barrack 4 on the night of the 14th.

NURSES' QUARTERS.

Miss Schraffenberger has gone to Cincinnati on furlough.

Miss Short, dietician, has been transferred to U. S. A. General Hospital No. 5, New York City. Mrs. Skinner has reported in her place.

Four nurses have reported here from Lakewood. They are Miss Helen Kenworthy, Miss Susan Lazear, Miss Anna Schuyler and Miss Dorothea Johnston.

Miss Peters has been ordered to Camp Lee, where she will be at the head of the Physical Therapy department.

The Roman numerals "MM" mean "2000" in America and "yes" in New York.

The Rahway National Bank

RAHWAY, NEW JERSEY

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF—

The United States
State of New Jersey
County of Union

OFFICERS:

FRANK H. SMITH, President FRANK M. STILLMAN, Vice-Pres.
GARRETT S. JONES, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Frank H. Smith, Frank H. Stillman, Fred C. Hyer, Henry H. Jardine,
Thomas H. Roberts, Ross Vanderhoven, Garret S. Jones

CASTLES ICE CREAM

Perth Amboy, N. J.

Irvington, N. J.

Long Branch, N. J.

First National Bank

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

Depository For Money of

U. S. GOVERNMENT

STATE OF NEW JERSEY

COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX

CITY OF PERTH AMBOY

Resources over \$5,000,000.00

3½ Per Cent. on Interest Accounts

The only bank in Perth Amboy a Member of
Federal Reserve System.

OVER HERE

On the Corner of IRVING AND CHERRY STREETS

THE RAHWAY TRUST CO.

Is Ready to Serve You In Every
Way a Bank Can.

Open MONDAY Evening from 5:00 to 8:30 o'clock
as well as the usual banking hours.



Wheatenaville

Wheatena Tastes Good

A substantial and economical
wheat cereal

Used in most hospitals

The Wheatena Company

RAHWAY, NEW JERSEY

Perth Amboy Trust Company

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

2% Interest Paid on Checking Accounts 2%
Of Five Hundred Dollars and Over

3% Interest Paid on Checking Accounts 3%
Of Five Thousand Dollars and Over

4% Interest Paid On Savings Accounts 4%

A. W. FOSTER CO., Inc.

SERVICE ALWAYS

Chevrolet Cars

Selden Trucks

Everything for the Automobile

We Have It, We'll Get It, or It Is Not Made

TAXI SERVICE

We Take Care of the Boys.

'Phone 261, RAHWAY, N. J.

Red Cross Motor Unit Works for Good of All at Hospital

"Nine thousand, one hundred seventy-nine passengers with a total mileage of 10,970 miles from December 2 to January 1," said Lieutenant Harriet Van Deventer, modestly. She was just putting the top on a little thermos bottle when I asked her how she had spent the last of the old year. She had that look in her eye—"Now, young man, I haven't time to go home to dinner so don't take too long asking questions for publication."

So I patiently sat beside her while she answered 'phone calls, questions, looked up trains, despatched cars, arranged for someone's laundry, gave orders for the purchase of everything from mouse traps to what-not, and all the time wearing the "Tyler" smile. This is what I found out:

The Motor Service at the Hospital had been good but it lacked organization. Through the permission of Dr. Dorothy Smiley, Commandant of the Atlantic Division of the Red Cross Motor Service, the Colonia Unit was formed and its destiny placed in the hands of Lieutenant Van Deventer. It came into active service on December 2. Eleven enrolled members constitute its membership and they operate daily—entirely at their own expense and without pay—six private cars, two ambulances and two station wagons for the convenience and comfort of officers, the nurses and the men, as well as the visiting relatives and friends.

The unit is quartered in the Red Cross House.

The entertainers at the evening performances in the Red Cross House also are conveyed to and from their destination, which often means that the drivers are on duty from 8:30 in the morning until 2 the following morning. At times the demands for cars are so great that members from Newark, Bloomfield, Montclair, Glen Ridge and other adjacent communities are called upon to facilitate the movement of passengers.

Aside from this, these ladies have nothing much to do except, of course, meet their domestic and social obligations, as well as attend a monthly business meeting, a sanitary troop drill once a week and visit the wards where surgical operations—their care and attention—are explained to them.

As our old friend Mr. Amos would say, "Do we appreciate the Colonia Unit? We do."

T. J. W.

CHAPEL SERVICES.

1. WHAT? There are Chapel services at this post.
2. WHY? To help you to render to God the things that are God's.
3. WHERE? In the gymnasium of the Physical Therapy Building.
4. WHEN? On Sunday mornings. At 8:30 mass will be said for Catholics. At 10:30 Post services (undenominational) will be conducted.

An unidentified wind blew 102 miles and twice that number of hats in St. Paul in 1917.

HOSPITAL ORDERS.

Captain Gustave W. Gehin, Q. M. C., is appointed Utilities Officer, vice Captain Fred A. Smith, Q. M. C., hereby relieved, and Motor Transport Officer vice First Lieutenant E. M. Crawford, Q. M. C., hereby relieved.

Captain August F. Bechtold, M. C., is appointed Sanitary Inspector, vice First Lieutenant Horace C. Martindale, M. C., hereby relieved.

Major Harold D. Corbusier, M. C., is appointed President of the Surgical S. C. D. Board vice Major Neil S. MacDonald, M. C., hereby relieved.

RICIGLIANO—GARTLAND.

Announcement has been made of the wedding on Christmas night, of Corporal Frank Ricigliano, Detachment, Medical Department, and Miss Jane Veronica Gartland, both residents of Newark. The ceremony was performed at St. Clement's church. They spent their honeymoon at the Copley-Plaza, Boston.

Corporal Ricigliano is decidedly a "charter member" of this hospital, having begun his service here a year ago as a member of the Government Police when the hospital buildings were being constructed. He is a popular member of the Detachment and is deserving of all the good wishes that are being offered them.

Miss Kimmelmenn is becoming expert in the buying (if not in the handling) of thermos bottle. To date, only the top of one bottle remains, although two were purchased, and the "committee" is trying to plan a scheme to deliver the third one intact.

Non-Coms Military Ball to Offer Good Entertainment

(Continued from Page One.)

been entitled, "Over Here," is dedicated to the Commanding Officer and the men of the hospital. Miss Harriet Ware, of Plainfield, will be the accompanist.

The entertainment committee, Sergeants Maslon, Davidson and Hruby, assisted by Sergeants Hinkle and Cross, have disposed of a large number of tickets during the last week. They also have received word from Newark and nearby towns that a number of well known civilians have asked to attend.

The announcement of the personnel of the Floor Committee was made yesterday. The members are Sergeants Cross, Hinkle, Tilford, Maximoff, Buskey, and Lance Corporal Bernstein.

RED CROSS.

The reorganization of the Red Cross staff has brought new members here. Capt. C. J. Earle, who has returned from overseas service, has assumed his duties as associate field director. Capt. Edward W. Macy, formerly a major of infantry, is the new home service director.

Mrs. Wilde, of Cranford, has resumed her Sunday trips here to serve as ward worker.

Miss Nancy Brown, of Rahway, is private secretary to Mr. Stevens.

Tomorrow (Saturday) evening the Blue Bird class, of Westfield, will present Tarkington's play, "Seventeen."



CROSS KEYS INN

Opposite the Depot, RAHWAY, N. J.

American and European Plan

ROOMS WITH OR WITHOUT BATH

MEALS AT ALL HOURS, DAY AND EVENING

HENRY O. NUTE, Proprietor